

THE SOCIAL CORNER

Do Not Confound Economy With Miserliness

SOCIAL CORNER PRIZES FOR AUGUST

One Dollar Each

To NORTH DAKOTA for letter entitled "Advice From North Dakota."
To WURDY for letter entitled "Two Jolly Men."
To EASTER LILY for letter entitled "The Emergency Larder."
To KITTY LOU for letter entitled "Passes on Her Experiences."
To BECKY for letter entitled "Along the Mohawk Trail."

SOCIAL CORNER POEM

"DESERTER'S GRAVE"

Beasts a road in Lebanon,
Where all who run may read.
A sign-post marks the one dead blot
Upon the town's fair creed.

The barefoot child, the ardent youth,
The stranger, rich, renowned,
All see dishonor flattered there,
On rough, unhalloved ground.

"Deserter's Grave," the letters spell,
Beneath a heap of stones
Austerly cast by guiltless men.
Now lie his rotting bones.

"He oversteered his leave," they said,
And died in furious wrath;
And with a cry of mortal pain,
He fell beneath the path.

They dug a grave right where he dropped,
And quickly laid him there;
Without a tender hand to touch,
Without a word of prayer.

Fifteen decades and more ago,
Those men avenged the wrong;
Must have felt retribution last
So long—a bitter long!

No pity for his weakness lies,
The board vouchers his name;
For him his fellow-men decreed
Oblivion and shame.

No pity, did I say? But wait!
Some child, in playtime hours,
Has set a tin can on the stones,
Well filled with wayward flowers.

She did not understand the sign;
But from her heart she gave
Her loving sympathy, because
She knew it was a grave.

Oh, men of Lebanon, a child
Will sometimes lead aright,
When worldly cares have dimmed to
men the glowing inner light.

The Christ you serve was also oft
Deserted by His own;
But He forgave poor Peter's sin
Before a week had flown.

And are you better, then, than Christ,
That retributive hand
Should be your right, when He forgave,
Ah! Should that sign-post stand?

He was some mother's darling child,
A household light and joy,
Oh, think! But for the grace of God,
It might have been your boy.

Our youth have once again gone out,
To carry sword and gun;
And have brought back to Lebanon
High honor, every one.

When strike that shameful sign-post
down!
The children of today
Must read of right and noble deeds,
At school and at their play.

Temere, the stones and smooth the ground;
Let blades of waving grass,
Forever hide this lonely grave
From those who daily pass.

Oh, righteous men of Lebanon,
If you forgive him not
For future generations sake,
I pray wipe out the blot.

Eva Ottoson Brower Gilbert.

earthquake; the ground trembles and
shakes for miles around, but it only
occurs at intervals. There seems to be a
place of wonders, for there is a lake in
that vicinity where two men were fishing
when the water all receded and left bare
mud and flags. A few minutes the
ground trembled and the water came
back, but the men were so frightened they
went home. We enjoyed our 16 mile ride
very much through some of the finest
farming country in the state.

Then there was my return trip from
Westchester, where I had spent two
weeks, enjoying every minute of the
time, and where everything was done for
my pleasure. One of my friends came
home with me. We left Westchester in an
auto for the station, took the steam
cars to Williamstown, a friend met us
with his car at the station, took us to his
home, where we had lunch, then another
friend took us in his car bound for New
London. But we took a long detour
around through Lebanon, then through
Franklin, South Windham, Tangle, Nor-
wich Town, Norwich and Thetford, re-
aching New London at 12:30 after a
lovely ride through some of the finest
farming country in the state.

That the Cornettes may have as pleasant
a vacation as I have had is the wish of
DOM PEDRO.

THE WAY TO SPEND A VACATION.

Dear Social Corner: I'm here again
after quite a spell of silence. I will tell
you what I enjoyed. Aunt Mary's picnic
on July 25th was a long long trail, but
trolley were not running, a goodly num-
ber arrived in different ways. As for my-
self and small granddaughter, we walk-
ed. It was a long long trail, but we
stopped and had a very pleasant call
on old friends and got rested. May Aunt
live to have many more such de-
lightful excursions.

Now I will tell you something
about my vacation. My son and family
and myself and family thought we would
take an auto trip to visit our relatives
in the west, so after much planning on
Monday morning we started at 1 o'clock.

It was dark and foggy and we had to go
slow until we reached Hartford. Then
it was light and we could get on our
way. We reached Calverton, N. Y., at
3:15 in the afternoon of the same day,
covering a distance of 100 miles. At
Calverton friends met us and we were
20 miles farther and ate our supper be-
cause dark. We were tired but enjoyed
every minute of the way. We saw many
wonderful sights. The people of Wayne
county, Pa., are engaged in producing
milk. From Shillerville, Pa. we went to a
place called Peckville, near Scranton.
That was a three-hour drive. On our
way we crossed the Moenic mountain and
thought we never would reach the top.
We saw many loads of logs in the rough,
10 and 12 feet long, being carried to
the coal mines to be used for props. Scranton
has many mines and several of our
relatives work in them. They tell us that
there are lots of mines in the mine who
have never seen daylight. I was invited
to go down and see how things were, but
I said "No, thank you." Some of the
men showed us their caves with little
tents on them which they have to wear.
We saw heaps and heaps of coal, some
of them a mile long and half a mile high.
Will you be surprised to hear that for a
few cents and seeing much better prices
it seems something must be wrong some-
where. People there pay only \$3.50 a
ton.

We also saw where the mines have
caved in, leaving great holes in the
earth. At one place a number of houses
were wrecked, some standing on sides,
some fallen over. I'm not a geologist, but
want to live there. There were many
fertile valleys and good roads and some
beautiful lakes. We saw many a
"picnic" as they call them, where
they make maple syrup, and we bought
several cans of the delicious stuff home.
We also saw the "Hugli" there were big
platforms and nice times, people coming
many miles to attend.

After ten days of delightful visiting
and sightseeing we planned to start home
but alas, there was a cloudburst at Cal-
verton and three miles of state road was
torn up, houses wrecked and automobiles
damaged. Our way back from Calverton
to Newburgh was a long drive. We
went back to Kingston to Rhinebeck. It seemed
wonderful to me to see 30 or 40 automobiles
coming from all directions and many
people driving on the ferry and across the
river, but there were many going back
and forth every hour. The scenery was
beautiful along the shore. We left for
home at 5 o'clock in the morning and ar-
rived safe and sound at 7 in the evening.
We stopped several times for lunch
and gas.

We certainly had a delightful trip
and I wish that more people would take
a vacation that way. We found a great
many things in our travels. The chil-
dren saw many things they will never
forget.

Now, Sister Suzie, I always hated to get
a card from anyone saying "Glad you're
home" and I don't like to keep guessing who you
are. I sit and think and keep wondering
who better take pity on me and tell who
you are, for I am no good as a waiter.
I don't know what I mean to tell you, but
I brought home a souvenir of the skin of
a four-foot rattlesnake.

I wish you all health and happiness. I
am still
MA OF GREEN GRASSES.

A DELIGHTFUL DAY AT SCOTLAND HEIGHTS.

Dear Social Corner Friends: I was
lucky and downhearted the day before
C. E. S. picnic, when I was invited to
the telephone. Chauffeur asked if I was
planning to go to the picnic. I said "No."
I don't know where she lives, and have no
way of finding out. She said there was a
vacant seat in her car, and if I would
like to go, she would take me as I was
delighted, and accepted. I was invited
"then and there." My spirit went up
with a bound, and I could hardly wait
for the time to come. The weather man
very kindly smiled upon us, the air was
beautiful morning to ride, the air was so
clear and cool. We went out to go to
Scotland. It was down a steep hill, and
a high hill for miles and miles. We
saw a very long line in the distance and
hope we hadn't to go as far as we was.
Chauffeur asked a nice smiling young
man we met the way. "Yes," he replied,
"you are all right." Pointing to the long
hill, "up that hill, first house to the left."
I think the place rightly named, Scotland
Heights. It was indeed, that it was
formerly called Pudding Hill. Some hills
anyway. In the time I saw Social Cor-
ner, colors flying, and knew we had
found the picnic grounds. Such a splendid
welcome we received made us feel at
home, though we were strangers to many.

by all that were there. A lovely farm-
house, and everything as homey. Pretty
flowers on every side. I saw a lemon
tree, with fragrant blossoms and a half-
grown lemon on it. It looks like they
raised their own lemons. Now about the
dinner, or rather a feast of good things
—salads galore, pies, baked beans, huck-
leberry shortcake, lemonade and coffee.
C. E. S. and her daughter were ideal
hostesses, seeing that everyone was
helped to all the nice food. Our host
(typical farmer that he was) and his
son helped serve, having left his plowing
to help entertain, but informed me he
was enjoying the day. Having lived on a
farm for several years, I had some
thoughts about it, but then there are farm-
ers and farmers. I was pleased to see
so many young people. They played cro-
quet and seemed to have a fine time. I
was amused to hear of the life of farm
life by New York Girl, as she loved the
man, but not the farm. I was glad to
meet Slim Jim as she is cousin for No.
5 and was pleased to meet Day Drop as
she is the wife of a friend of mine, in
by-gone days.

I think the Sisters in Club No. 1 are
very nice, C. E. S. and her family very
hospitable, and grand entertainers.
Think we can say of this picnic, Good,
better, best and thank you for the
very nice time you gave us. We, chauf-
four, the lone man Adella, and myself,
said when we reached Norwich, "Glad
we were here."

Best wishes to the members of Club
No. 1 and the others.

WURDY.

Dear Social Corner: One of the
housekeeper's handy helpers and one she
would be quite at a loss without on oc-
casions too numerous to mention, is the
reliable common broom.

Truly, it is woman's weapon, as it is
called. Its price has soared like the
rest of merchandise, and the price of the
fable where the witch is seen sailing
aloft sweeping the cobwebs from the sky.

I scolded once a week and not left
to rest upon the floor its shape would
be retained. Cultivating broom corn is a
success in the western states, but not
proven as in the east. At a certain
period the tops were bent down to keep
them straight but now this extra work
is done away.

Once upon a time, hubby planted a
patch, but the tops were rather short; it
was stored away against the time of
need.

Since war prices I have made
brooms of various shapes. Then decided
to replace the worn away part of an
old broom. With long needle and
twine I sewed the cut lengths together
enough to fold around the stub and
stitched through and fastened as best I
could. The result was a very artistic
but quite useful and there is more in
storage. Perhaps its use comes under
the law of inheritance.

When my son, aged 4 years, and
brother were visiting at the homestead
one of the gentle cows came to the door
and sister felt it her duty to run into
the house and get the broom and beset
the cow between the horns, while the
brother jumped about screaming "Cow
eat you up." Grandmother heard the
screaming and ran out to the rescue.

Aunt Mary gave a practical demon-
stration of its qualities when she bat-
tled and subdued the fire at the rear
of her home.

All may not know the story of the
bachelor who gave a broom to a bride
with a note, advising her, in plain
weather use the broom in storms.
The other end. The broom holds its rank
with the patent modern dust ralers and
is less in price.

BLANCHE.

GREATLY ENJOYED C. E. S. PICNIC AND JOINS CORNER.

Editor of Social Corner: I have been
greatly interested in reading the letters
in the Norwich Bulletin for some time
written by different members of the So-
cial Corner, and it was my privilege to
be an invited guest at one of the Social
Corner gatherings held on the lawn of
one of the Social Corner members who I
think signs herself "C. E. S." and whose
home is at Scotland, Conn. I am my
old home town and our friend
wonderful hostess. We all, I am sure,
enjoyed every minute of the day as I
did. A nice summer day with hot sun,
things to eat and a very jolly crowd. It
was perhaps especially enjoyable to me
as I met lots of old friends whom I had
not seen for quite a time. As well as
meeting old friends, I met many new
made many new ones as I met for the
first time several very nice ladies who
are members of the Social Corner. Al-
together I feel that my first meeting with
the Social Corner was more than pleas-
ant, it makes me want to join. I might
enjoy many more of them. Hoping the Sisters
of the Social Corner will be glad to wel-
come still another new Sister to the Cor-
ner. I am going to watch very closely
next Saturday to see if my letter is in
print so we can feel it can call myself one
of the Social Corner Sisters.

Think I will sign myself by my hus-
band's pet name for my husband's pet
name.

MARGUERITE.

ANOTHER CORNER MEMBER.

Social Corner Members: I have been
many times to join the Social Cor-
ner. I know many of you and enjoy
reading the page so much.

I am a young woman, 21 years old, was
born in Scotland, Conn. I am my
old home town and our friend
wonderful hostess. We all, I am sure,
enjoyed every minute of the day as I
did. A nice summer day with hot sun,
things to eat and a very jolly crowd. It
was perhaps especially enjoyable to me
as I met lots of old friends whom I had
not seen for quite a time. As well as
meeting old friends, I met many new
made many new ones as I met for the
first time several very nice ladies who
are members of the Social Corner. Al-
together I feel that my first meeting with
the Social Corner was more than pleas-
ant, it makes me want to join. I might
enjoy many more of them. Hoping the Sisters
of the Social Corner will be glad to wel-
come still another new Sister to the Cor-
ner. I am going to watch very closely
next Saturday to see if my letter is in
print so we can feel it can call myself one
of the Social Corner Sisters.

Think I will sign myself by my hus-
band's pet name for my husband's pet
name.

MARGUERITE.

ENTERTAINING GUESTS IN COUNTRY.

Cornettes: A word about summer
entertaining in the country. In the first
place, it is your business to make your
guests comfortable. Do not let your
guests into the hot attic chamber and leave
them to their own devices. The hostess
should see that the room is as cool as it
is possible to make it, and the bed com-
fortable. Do not drag them into a room
which is not a vacation spot. The in-
struction to utilize the hammocks or piazza
above all do not feed them with great
"roasts of meat" or eat food which
is questionable as to its origin. Do not
let the poor things be sore with "mouth
literally watering" for cream, butter,
eggs, milk, fruits, vegetables, chicken,
game—the country housekeeper has
these written on her heart. Whatever
else may add, never suspect any of
these as they are the crowning
glory of a vacation spot. Do not let
any of the country housekeepers
and are remembered and talked about
when the winter snows are deep and one's
thoughts naturally drift to the "good
old summer-time" and the good things
we had in the country. Make the dining
room the pleasantest in the house,
and have plenty of fresh flowers. If
flowers are not to be had, then have
fruit. The hostess should see that the
guests the freedom of her house and
grounds and then leaves them to their
own devices.

By way of entertainment there can be
a dancing party in the barn to which
the neighbors for miles around are in-
vited. Nothing is easier to decorate
than a barn, with hickory and pine
boughs, mountain laurel, bracken, grasses
and running evergreens. Besides a
farm wagon, not in season, is a con-
venient place to collect them in almost any
place. Later in the season sunflowers
and cornflowers, carnations, and
goldens are yet more brilliant, and
still later autumn leaves, spruce of
various colors, corn and wheat stalks
with bright-colored ribbons and even

Every Woman Wants
Pemine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches, washes,
pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflamma-
tion. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham
Med. Co.

A healing wonder for nasal catarrh,
sore throat and sore eyes. Economical
and completely effective and reliable.
Sold by The Pinkham Medicine Co., Boston, Mass.

pumpkins may be utilized. Japanese
lanterns are the prettiest as lights. Re-
freshments should be very simple. Just
give your guests something they do not
get at home and they will have a
good time, and wish to come again.

M. H.

DON'T LOOK IN TROUBLE.

Social Corner Sisters: If you are ner-
vous, which is one of the worst kind of
sickness and one where you get the least
sympathy, drink plenty of cold water
and keep out in the fresh air. Take a
cold sponge bath in the morning and
a warm hot bath at night. That will
help you to sleep and above all things
don't worry. That will drive sleep and
weakens resisting power. If you are blue
and think you have more trouble than
the other fellow so and see some one that
might not have been worried out of his
mind right and every thing will be all
right. As a man thinks, so he is. Do
not look for trouble. I know I know
enough. Save your strength to combat
it when it comes and smile all you
can. Don't say you can't, for I know
you try and keep on trying and trust
in God you can. We have to take things
as we find them and they are not so
bad if we take them in the right
spirit. We need our brains very
often and our blessings are not al-
ways bestowed on us ready made. Often
some raw material is put into our hands
from which we can manufacture bless-
ings if we choose.

O, walk on the sunny side of the street,
When the day is chilly and cold.
Have a cheerful spirit, and a warm
And a smile that shines like gold.
Yes, walk on the sunny side of the street,
And whatever happens keep sweet,
Keep sweet.

PEACE.

DELIGHTED WITH CORNER MEMBERSHIP.

Dear Social Corner Friends: I met with
at the picnic June 23 with Remem-
ber Me, also with C. E. S. and
had such a nice time. I am so glad
I joined the Corner and have had so
much perfect days. I hope to meet you
all again. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.

Potato Salad—Twenty-five medium po-
tatoes boiled in salted water, two onions
chopped fine, six hard-boiled eggs, two
potatoes and eggs, but not as fine as the
onions. Then I make salad dressing with
one-half cup sugar, three beaten eggs,
two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon
mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon
pepper, one cup vinegar. Cook in double
boiler and then add one cup creamy milk.
In the morning, drain the potatoes and
add the milk. The sisters that did not get
to C. E. S. do not know what a good time
they missed. I was sorry not to be able
to go to Aunt Mary's picnic, but hope to
meet her some day. I was so glad to
meet Nixie at C. E. S.'s picnic. I had
a good visit with her.

As I make potato salad different from
some others, I am going to send you my
recipe. I hope you will like it.